

Good Girl by foggyforests

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Summary:

Neil finally gets some alone time with Max.

Good Girl

The house was silent as Neil slowly and carefully crept from his bed where his wife, Susan, laid fast asleep, long since passed out from her nightly sleeping pills. It had always bothered him how she would always take them so eagerly. He never even got a chance to touch her before she was already tugging the covers up to her chin and rolling over, determined to not even look at him.

She'd been like this for nearly a year. Even a blind man could see Susan was clearly tired of him. It caused nothing but a deep-seated frustration to settle over Neil. But what could he do? He could, of course, roll her over and take her anyway, she might not even be aware of it with how drugged out she was, but after the fights they'd had and how dry she'd been as of late, he could honestly say he didn't even really care to whip it out for her anyway. Still, the need was there, and there was only so much his hand and the internet could take care of for him.

Neil slowly opened the door of his bedroom, cringing a little as the hinges squeaked. He kept an Eagle-eyed gaze over at his wife, but she slept soundly and he let out a small breath, stepping out into the darkened hallway and onto the plush carpet. The only sound was that of the grandfather clock ticking away from the living room.

He crept towards the staircase, careful of the second one, which creaked when stepped on, and headed upstairs. Thankfully, Billy's room was at the end of the hall, separated from Max's by the bathroom.

His newly turned fifteen-year-old Max was happily asleep, her covers half tossed off of her so that they only covered her left leg, hip, and some of her stomach. Her right leg was extended out, inching towards the edge of the bed. Max's thigh was exposed as her red shorts rode up towards her crotch, skin pale and milky and shining beneath the light of the moon that broke through the blinds of her window.

Neil quietly shut the door behind him, then went further into the room, his heart beginning to pound and beat against his ribcage so

hard he was almost sure that it would wake her from sound alone. However, he calmed himself remembering that wouldn't happen. She wouldn't be waking up because he had slipped her some of her mother's sleeping pills into her glass of hot chocolate just before bed. He was free to do what he wanted.

And he had been thinking so long about what he wanted, so long that it ached deep inside of him, even as he sat on the edge of the bed and took in the sight of the fifteen-year-old who had just turned fifteen the day before.

Her wavy red hair extended out around her like a fiery halo. Neil reached forward and touched the soft locks, admiring the silkiness of them. He just knew it smelled of lilac, a scent that had been her favorite since she was a child and clinging to his leg.

Neil trailed his fingers down her neck, grazing countless freckles at the base of her throat. He wanted to lean in and taste them and even extended out his tongue to lick his lips, but he held himself back, knowing there would be so much time for that. They had so much time.

Max's light blue tank top had ridden up in her sleep to rest beneath her breasts to expose her smooth but firm stomach. She was an active girl; petite and tight. Skateboarding had definitely done her some good. She was only 5'2, the perfect size for Neil to easily pull and tug around.

Her breasts, a perfect handful, swelled beneath her shirt as she breathed, her nipples just barely showing as darker rosy circles beneath the blue.

He knew it was wrong to think of his step daughter in this manner, but quite frankly he couldn't bring himself to care. How was he supposed to resist when she was there, tossing her hair over her shoulder and batting her long eyelashes at him? She knew what she was doing, Neil was sure of this. She wanted this, and had wanted it, just as much and as long as he had.

With a breath, Neil grabbed at the purple comforter and tossed it completely from the bed to expose his daughter in full. She let out a soft noise, seemingly noticing in her sleep, but she did nothing more

than shift only slightly.

He pressed his hand against her thigh and took in a sharp breath at the feel of the firmness beneath the palm of his hand. Smooth and soft. She had clearly just shaved and moisturized his legs and as he leaned down and pressed his nose just above her knee and took in a deep breath, he smelled lavender.

The scent was almost enough to make him dizzy, but it was enough to send heat rushing down towards his cock, hidden just beneath the fabric of his sweats he wore to bed. He flicked out his tongue then and trailed it along her thigh, tasting the child's sweet skin as he moved upwards until his cheek pressed against her shorts and he could smell soap mixed with the natural scent of her cunt that hid beneath her pajamas.

Neil sat up and groaned as he began to tremble from the effort it took to hold himself back. He wanted to taste her, but he wanted to take his time as well.

With his shaking hand, he grabbed at the light blue top and slowly pushed it up. His breath hitched and his heart skipped as her naked breasts came into view, pink nipples perking slightly at the feeling of the cool air. He took them both into his hands and bit down on his lip at the feeling as they filled his palms.

Max made a slightly louder noise this time, but Neil was pleased to note it was definitely not a sound of discomfort. In fact, she arched up into the touch and parted her lips and Neil honestly couldn't wait to feel them wrap around his cock.

He squeezed his hands carefully, rubbing his thumbs against her nipples and then he leaned down, taking the right one into his mouth and sucking it until he felt it harden in his mouth. Max gasped a bit louder in her sleep and Neil couldn't help but moan against his daughter's breast and drag his teeth across her sensitive flesh, the fingers of his right hand happily twisting and tweaking at the nipple of her left breast.

Neil sucked as if he were a starving child, seeking nutrition from his mother's breast. He twirled his tongue around and rolled the

hardened bud between his teeth before he pulled back to admire the way her skin had swelled and reddened. He then switched over to her other breast and offered it the same treatment, all the while listening as his daughter's breathing got heavier and heavier in her sleep, not even aware that what she was experiencing wasn't a dream.

The knowledge that she couldn't do anything about it caused his dick to twitch in his sweats. He was already hard off the knowledge that was he was doing was wrong, it was so fucking wrong, but that just made it more exciting. Soon he'd be slipping himself into his step-daughter's virgin body and she would be completely unaware at all that her step daddy was betraying her in this way, that he saw her as a perfect sex toy for his own use.

He pulled back fully then, unable to stop himself from waiting any longer. Neil needed inside of her and he needed inside of her now before he was going to burst.

He slipped his fingers beneath her shorts and slowly began pulling them down her thighs. As he tugged them off and tossed them to the ground, her legs fell back to the bed. Even with her legs closed, she was beautiful. She was young and her hair over her mound was short, neatly trimmed, and red in color. Neil reached forward and trailed his finger through the curls. She was warm and soft and he couldn't wait to bury himself in there so he stood from the bed and quickly pulled off the rest of his night clothes until he too was fully naked, his throbbing cock already leaking at the tip and ready to be thrust into his step daughter's waiting body.

Pressing his fingers against her thigh as he sat back down on the bed, he slowly pushed her legs open until they were wide enough that he could see her lips, shining with wetness between her legs.

He smiled at the sight, pleased to know that his daughter was enjoying their time spent together, even if it was only because she was asleep with no knowledge of the molestation he was forcing upon her.

Neil touched his fingers against her pussy, groaning at the stickiness he felt there before bringing his fingers up to his nose and taking in a deep breath. "You smell so good, baby..." he murmured, pressing his

thumb back down between her folds to rub against her clit.

Max gasped, her legs spreading wider at the touch. "Just like a hungry whore, aren't you?" He asked, trying to keep his voice quiet as he could as he touched his daughter, his free hand coming to wrap around his cock.

Her breathing picked up in her sleep and Neil was slightly worried she would wake-up before he'd had his way with her so he pulled his fingers away and climbed onto the bed. "I wanted to take my time with you, sweetie, but I need to do this before you wake." He explained to her, as if she'd be disappointed that he didn't get to rape her in her sleep.

Neil slid one of his step daughter's legs over his arm while pushing the other as far up and to the side as he could before pressing the head of his aching cock against the teenager's virgin hole. And then he pressed into her.

Slow at first, he went, having to bite down on his lip as her tight heat swallowed him. He fit so firmly within her, Neil wondered if maybe her pussy hadn't been made to fit him specifically.

She was slick around him, her body knowing that this is what she truly wanted. Max clearly craved for her step dad's cock shoved deep within her body and with that thought, he slowly pulled out and then shoved back in.

This time she gasped out, a clear sound of pain leaving her mouth, but Neil couldn't bring himself to care. He grabbed at her hips and held them down as he began moving in and out of her, thrusting faster and pushing deeper.

Max was so tiny beneath him. Neil was about a foot taller than her and much thicker and heavier. His entire body covered hers as he held her down plunged his length as far and as quickly as he could. He grunted when he felt something break inside of her and suddenly the girl beneath him was whimpering and squirming and he saw her eyes open and then her mouth soon to follow with a scream.

Neil quickly covered her mouth and nose with his hand, silencing as

he put all of his weight on top of her small body and pushed even deeper within her. He could feel her scream of pain and horror against his hand as she realized what was happening, that her loving step father was raping her in her sleep, taking her virginity and pushing into her womb.

She started kicking, pushing against him and even managed to get a harsh smack in his abdomen and Neil groaned before grasping at her hands and forcing them together, holding them above her head. His other hand stayed on her mouth, ensuring she didn't scream.

It seemed to work and he was able to move freely again, moaning out into the room as he continued to slide into her body, her legs spread wide and the young girl struggling beneath him. He could feel her breasts sliding against his own bare chest and thought about tasting them again.

Max was getting more and more wet the longer Neil fucked her, and he realized quickly it was due to blood and not any real, genuine arousal. All arousal slipped away from her body, but he couldn't find it in himself to care as he continued to press himself into her womb, having full intentions of filling her with his hot cum and watching it drip from her pussy like a dirty slut.

But then he had a change of plans, realizing after all, the girl was a virgin. Wanting to do his best to avoid a possible pregnancy, Neil smirked slightly as he looked down to Max. God, even with this fear in her eyes, she was still so beautiful... as if she were meant to be broken.

"Just relax," Neil said lowly, though he knew what he was requesting of her was not going to happen. It would, however, make what he was about to do to her less painful.

Pulling his cock from her bloody pussy, he spat on his fingers before rubbing his saliva all over her tiny, pink asshole.

Max, seemingly in a state of shock, barely even responded. She had a far out look, one that made Neil only want her more. He wanted her to feel him deep inside.

Aligning his swollen tip to her ass, he slowly pushed in. First, she takes a sharp inhale against his palm, then she again tries to get loose- but before she can manage to get him out of her, he decides to, instead, ram his hard cock as deep in her ass as he could get, to the point where the two were thigh to thigh

She tried to scream, truly did her best, but Neil's hand was just too big. In and out he went, threatening through gritted teeth he'd choke her if she made a sound.

Soon, the only sound to be heard was of his dick ramming in and out of her as fast and hard as he could manage until he felt an overwhelming climax wash over him. Load after load of cum filled her stomach, to the point where Neil thought he could see a bulge forming in her stomach.

It only made him want her more- making him want to see just how much cum this little cunt's ass could take before she broke. But he knew there'd still be time for that.

His softening cock slowly slid from her cum-filled ass, landing on the sheets below, surely smearing blood and cum where it landed.

"Maxine, be a good girl," He whispers huskily, hand pressing down into her face "and promise me you won't make a sound." Immediately, she nodded, all wide, teary eyes

"Good girl. Promise me something else," He breathed, grinding against her bloody and exhausted cunt with his half-soft dick "You won't tell a fucking soul about this... ever. I'm sure you know what will happen if you do."

Finally, he let go of her mouth.

Oh, how much time the two had.

Author's Note:

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